



ANZAC BISCUITS - NARRATIVE WRITING

The smell of ANZAC biscuits in the oven filled the small house with the most wonderful aroma. "How long now?" asked the little girl impatiently of her mother. "Soon", her mother replied warmly. "I know waiting is the hardest part of baking biscuits but they won't be long". In less than 5 minutes the biscuits were out of the oven and cooling on a wire rack. The little girl grabbed one in her small hand and as she put the warm biscuit to her mouth...

Complete the rest of this story on the lines below. Maybe the little girl's mother told her to stop eating the biscuits because it was for guests coming over, maybe the girl bit into the crunchy biscuit and remembered all the times she had baked with her mother and how wonderful her mother is or maybe she takes a big bite and describes the taste and texture of the biscuit.

